1		THE HONORABLE RICHARD A. JONES
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6	LINITED STAT	ES DISTRICT COURT
7	WESTERN DISTRICT OF WASHINGTON AT SEATTLE	
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9	BLACK LIVES MATTER SEATTLE- KING COUNTY, ABIE EKENEZAR,	No. 2:20-cv-00887-RAJ
10	SHARON SAKAMOTO, MURACO KYASHNA-TOCHA, ALEXANDER	DECLARATION OF CASEY KARHU
11	WOLDEAB, NATHALIE GRAHAM, AND ALEXANDRA CHEN,	
12	Plaintiffs,	
13	V.	
14	CITY OF SEATTLE,	
15 16	Defendant.	
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18	I, Casey Karhu, declare and state as follows:	
19	1. The information contained in this declaration is true and correct to the best of my	
20	knowledge, and I am of majority age and competent to testify about the matters set forth herein.	
21	2. I'm 36 years old. I have served in AmeriCorp, worked for several global	
22	humanitarian organizations, and was the finance director on a U.S. senatorial campaign.	
23	3. I have been out protesting in defense of Black lives since June 1, 2020. I am	
24	white, but as a queer person with a tough childhood, I am no stranger to dehumanizing police	
25	conduct.	
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- 4. After the murder of Summer Taylor, I started protesting regularly with the Every Day March (EDM). I have also been to protests with the ENDD crew.
- 5. At protests, I mostly just play a drum and keep my head down, and wash people off when they get hurt with chemical weapons. The front line is not for me.
- 6. Even though I try hard to stay well away from wherever the police are at protests, I was so many people injured and in pain during the Labor Day SPOG march. It was super peaceful but as soon as we arrived, the police started chasing us and firing less-lethal weapons at us as we retreated.

## September 7, 2020 - Labor Day SPOG March

- 7. I arrived at the SPOG march gathering place (the international district light rail station) around 4:45. There was a good mix of people there, including people in black bloc, normal folks, medics, bucket drummers. There was not much of a police presence there. As we got ready, an organizer told us we would keep it professional, chill, and that no one should break stuff. We understood that if there was a riot, it would be because the police started one.
- 8. As we walked, I was about three-quarters of the way towards the back, with the bucket drummers. I had little Latin handbells. A line of police vehicles followed us at a distance.
- 9. I saw little kids marching with us. As we walked, there were no sounds of destruction. People just picked up trash.
- 10. By the time my part of the crowd made it to SPOG, country music was playing out of the SPOG building, loud enough that I had to raise my voice to talk to people near me. I ended up by the southeast corner of SPOG.
- 11. Almost immediately, I heard a commotion and saw white smoke go up into the air, and then heard a flashbang, which was deafening. I had heard flashbangs at other protests—in June one had exploded so close to me that I had ocular pain, light sensitivity, and headaches for awhile afterwards—but I had forgotten how loud they are. I quickly put on my gas mask, goggles, and ear protection that I keep in my bag.

- 12. I saw clouds of gas in the street and heard a lot of frantic calls for medics. I sprayed off a woman with black gunk smeared under her eyes.
- 13. I heard another call for a medic, and saw a woman whose leg had been injured laying on the ground being attended to by medics. I later saw video of the police charging at them and arresting bystanders who stepped forward between the injured woman on the ground and the rushing police.
- 14. Across from SPOG, police made us file along a building, near the parking lot. I applied saline to several more people who the police had sprayed with chemicals, but it didn't do much to help.
- 15. Police marched us away from SPOG without letting up. I've been at other protests where police push us back, then eventually back up; this time, they pushed us for several miles without stopping.
- 16. Police pushed us much faster than people were comfortable moving. It was really tense and exhausting.
- I was pretty far away from the police line as they pushed us, the explosions were loud and scary and seemed to never let up. I saw lots of chemicals released, hovering in clouds above protesters, accompanied by loud bangs. I saw people struggling to keep up while others warned them that they needed to move faster. I saw people limping along being supported by their friends. I saw people with red faces and swollen eyes from chemicals. I saw people wince and break into a run when things exploded behind them.
- 18. I was pretty close to where someone threw a Molotov on Holgate. I did not see who threw it, but that was extremely at odds with the general vibe of the protest. I heard lots of people around me yell "NO!" in response.
- 19. As we passed the stadium, all of the police vehicles turned on their sirens as loud as they would go. It felt designed to stun and intimidate us.

- 20. People clearly wanted to disperse and go home. It was awful being stuck on a forced march. I was out of water. The smoke in the air was bad. I didn't want to be there. But police were surrounding us. So I kept playing my handbells. Keeping a beat seems to help people stay calm.
- 21. As we turned right onto Rainier from Dearborn, one of the protest leaders said this was a good place to disperse. But all of a sudden, SPD charged us, and split our group up. The bigger group stayed on Rainier. I ended up with the little group that turned at the gas station and went up into the neighborhood.
- 22. People were desperate to escape the police who had been chasing us for more than two miles at this point.
- 23. Eventually the protest groups joined up at Judkins Park. I drank from someone else's water bottle, even though there's a pandemic I was just so deeply thirsty. I stayed for about 10 minutes before heading home.
  - 24. For days after the protest, I was incredibly sore, exhausted, and sensitive to sound.
- 25. The trauma from the police violence at protests is really taking a toll on me. I'm terrified of being arrested at a protest. I have PTSD from childhood trauma, but I didn't have to start taking nightmare medications until June, when I started having nightmares about police attacking me. I ended up quitting my job in part because I couldn't fall sleep and was exhausted all the time. It's affected my stomach. And it's made me irritable and desperate to find peace and quiet.
- 26. I keep protesting to stand up for Black lives and try to end the ongoing police violence. I don't have much faith in the ability of the legal system, politics, or nonprofits to change anything. But maybe all of us together in the streets, united, might accomplish something.

Executed this 24th day of September 2020 at SEATTLE, WASHINGTON. I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States and the State of Washington that the foregoing is true and correct. By: